

Allegro **Il Conte** (fully as fierce as Il Cavaliere) (business)

For that word we fight!

Il Cavaliere (to Carlo) (Carlo runs off frightened)

Bring me my sword. I'll fight you both!

Il Marchese (alarmed)

Fight? Not with me I

meno

have not said a word. Gen-tle-men! gen-tle-men!

a tempo

f Trpt.

p rall. *f* Il Conte

I beg of you! The lie has passed

a tempo *p rall.* *mf*

(Il Conte takes off his coat) *ff* Il

And he must fight me now. Ay,

ff

Cavaliere

now! Why does that ras - cal knave — not bring my sword?

ff

(He snatches Il Marchese's sword from him and draws it; it is broken, only a few inches of the blade remaining)

Here lend me thine! What's this?

f *cresc. molto* *ff*

8va Trpt.

Il Marchese (apologetically)

p

Ah yes, — a slight mis - hap in the last du - el I fought:

meno mosso

p

a tempo

ff

(*Il Cavaliere* flings it down as Carlo enters with his sword: proceeds to

I've not had time since then for it to be re - paired.

f

f

take off his coat) (picks it up) (Bianca rushes in followed by ser-

La la! that hilt is val - u - a - ble.

fp

cresc.

mf

vants, who are afraid to interfere)

Bianca (excitedly)

What do you

f

mf

f

sirs? O, gen - tle-men, I pray! Put

up your swords, I beg! 'twill ru-in my inn!

(clutching his arm)

Con - te! if you have re -

Il Conte (flinging her off) Bianca (to Il Cavaliere)

gard for me — Hin - der me not! He said I lied! Sir, I be-seech

Il Cavaliere (shakes her roughly off) **Bianca** (to Il Marchese)

ff you — Out of my way! Stop them, I

ff **Il Marchese** (who is

beg of you! Mar - che - se. I will pro -

much too frightened to interfere, drawing Bianca away as an excuse to get out of danger himself)

Il Marchese

tect you; 'tis too dan - grous to

ff *p*

(Il Conte and Il Cavaliere cross swords - the women scream)

in - ter - fere 'twixt such hot bloods.

f *p*

Bianca

Wind Stop them Pie - tro! Ci - ro! Stop them I

or - der you!

Grave (Enter Fabricio; he stands with arms folded quietly surveying the situation - then rapidly strides to the front)

Fabricio

How

now, what's this, I'll have no brawl-ing here!

(He snatches up the ironing board and knocks the swords out of their grasp. He puts his foot on Il Cavaliere's sword)

(commandingly) (Pietro picks up Il Conte's sword)

Wood Pick up that sword Pi - e - tro Make but a

fp *fp*

(menacing them with ironing-board)

move, by heav'n, I'll brain you both!

fp *fp* *fp* *ff*

f

I'll teach you to re - spect Bi - an - ca's Inn.

mf *cresc. molto*

ff strepitoso

mf Bianca

meno Peace, dear Fa-

p

bri - cio, Here up - on my knees, I beg you'll car-ry this no

fur - ther. *Tempo I* *f* *più moto* *ff* *fp* *f* Fabricio Bi - an - ca's

Inn is not a place to brawl, Come, is the quar - rel o - ver?

f **Il Conte**

Who wish-es to re - sume? My hon - or is at stake:

Molto moderato

f **Il Cavaliere** **Fabrizio**

He said I lied. Be-cause he called me "boor." Then prove that...

mf

he is wrong: That you're no boor to brawl be - fore a

Allegro

wo - man.

f

f *b* *b* *b* *Più lento* *p* *Il Conte* (shrugging his shoulders)

With-draw the lie. I am con - tent to let the mat - ter

(Fabricio nods to Pietro who returns
Il Conte's sword to him) *mf* Il Cavaliere (to Fabricio) *ff*

drop. I al - so, then: tho' pray what right have you _____

p *f*

Allegro moderato

Fabricio

to in - ter - fere? I'll show you speed - i - ly.

fp

(comandingly) *ff* (she approaches him)

Come here, Bi - an - ca.

cresc.

Fabricio

The time's gone by for shil - ly-shal-ly-ing, I'll plead no
 more to you. Now, I de - mand! This Inn — is like your -
 self — both need a mas - ter: Give me the
 right — to rule you both. — So, all is well.

mf Bianca (tenderly)
 Dear Fa - bri - cio, per - haps you're

rall.

cresc. *p*

Allegro vivace
 (he takes her in his arms)

right.

f

Allegro con brio

Fabricio

Hail, Gen-tles!

f

Give me joy! Bi - an - ca's heart at last is won,

dim.

And once 'tis whol - ly giv'n, she will ne'er look

back. Con - te, Mar - che - se, You have been her

friends. You'll not de - sert her now. Cav - a - lie - re,

leave us not! Stay to wit - ness this our new found

f hap - pi - ness. This — way - ward flut - t'ring heart is

f *dim.*

tamed at last. Friends, give me

f

joy. Now Love has come in - to — his —

f *rall.*

Più allegro

own for aye! —

ff

Bianca

Il Marchese

Il Conte

Il Cavaliere

Fabricio

rall.

Andante moderato e maestoso

B. Love is tri - um - phant! True love re-quit - ed;

Il M. They are now be - trothed.

Il Co. Our Bi-an - ca has at last been

Il Ca. Heart to fond heart yearns True love is re-quit - ed;

F. So all is well, Bi-an - ca,

Andante moderato e maestoso

8

f

H. Heart to fond heart now yearns. And troth has been plight-ed.
 II M. Her heart at last is tamed.
 II Co. tamed. Her heart at last is tamed.
 II Ca. Her heart at last is tamed.
 F. Her way - ward heart at last is tamed.

B. There - fore, let chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all ri - val - ry;
 II M. There - fore, let chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all ri - val - ry;
 II Co. There - fore, let chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all ri - val - ry;
 II Ca. There - fore, let all chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all our ri - val - ry;
 F. There - fore, let all chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all ri - val - ry;

p *cresc.*
 B. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic - to - rious, Doubt - ings and wav - 'rings flown. —
 II M. Love is now vic - to - ri - ous, Doubt - ings and wav - 'rings all now are flown.
 II Co. *p* *cresc.* Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic - to - rious, Doubt - ings all are flown. —
 II Ca. *p* *cresc.* Love ev-er glo - rious, Doubt - ings, wav - 'rings now are flown.
 F. *p* *cresc.* Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic - to - rious, Doubt - ings and wav - 'rings all are flown. —
 Piano: *p* *cresc.*

mf *cresc. molto* *f*
 B. All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own, his own.
 II M. *mf* *cresc. molto* *f* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own, his own.
 II Co. *mf* *cresc. molto* *f* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own, his own.
 II Ca. *mf* *cresc. molto* *f* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own, his own.
 F. *mf* *cresc. molto* *f* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own, his own.
 Piano: *mf* *cresc. molto* *f rit.*

B. *ff* There - - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry;

II M. *ff* There - - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry;

II Co. *ff* There - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry;

II Ca. *ff* There - fore let all chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all our ri - val - ry;

F. *ff* There - fore let all chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry;

L. *ff* **Lucia** There - - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry;

R. *ff* **Emilia** There - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all ri - val - ry;

Ca. *ff* **Carlo** There - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all ri - val - ry;

G. *ff* **Giovanni** There - - fore let chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry;

P. *ff* **Pietro** There - fore let all chiv - al - ry Ban - ish all our ri - val - ry;

Cl. *ff* **Ciro** There - fore let all chiv - al - ry Ban - - ish all ri - val - ry,

8 *ff a tempo*

p *cresc.*
 B. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings flown. —

p *cresc.*
 II M. Love is — now vic-to - ri-ous, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all now are flown.

p *cresc.*
 II Co. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings flown. —

p *cresc.*
 II Ca. Love ev-er glo - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all are flown.

p *cresc.*
 F. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all are flown. —

p *cresc.*
 L. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings flown. —

p *cresc.*
 R. Love is — now vic-to - ri-ous, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings flown. —

p *cresc.*
 Ca. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all are flown.

p *cresc.*
 G. Love ev-er glo - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all now are flown.

p *cresc.*
 P. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all are flown. —

p *cresc.*
 Cl. Love ev-er glo - rious Now is vic-to - rious, Doubt-ings and wav - 'rings all are flown. —

p *cresc.*

B. *mf* *rall.* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 II M. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 II Co. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 II Ca. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 P. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 L. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 R. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 Ca. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 G. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 P. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
 Cl. *mf* All con - qu'ring Love has come in - to his own at *ff*
mf *rall.* *ff*

Presto

B. *last!*

II M. *last!*

II Co. *last!*

II Ca. *last!*

F. *last!*

L. *last!*

R. *last!*

Ca. *last!*

G. *last!*

P. *last!*

Cl. *last!*

Presto **Curtain**

Trpts.

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